MONTEREY, HIGHLAND COUNTY, VA., NOVEMBER 1, 1895.

NO. 48.

AN AFRICAN ROMANCE.

A Story Blended with Some Interesting Colonial History.

BY EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

CHAPTER I.

I find that very few of my countrymen understand anything of the detail of village life in Africa. Because the of village life in Africa. Because the people who print the maps choose to color one region with carmine and another with cobalt, people take an idea that there are great nations there, each, I suppose, with a president, a congress, reporters, and primary meetings, and everything else to make people comfortable. All this is wrong, Africa, almost everywhere, and in particular Central Africa, south of the Great Desert, and north of what we call, conveniently enough, the Cape, is a land, I had almost sald, of villages. By this I mean that there are, I dare By this I mean that there are, I dare not so how many tribes, living comfortably enough, each in its own place, only molested when Arab slave traders

come along: now that the slave trade of the Atlantic has been happily put down. It is in a little village in one of these really independent tribes that I had the adventure which I now describe. If you look on any map which is old enough you will find the kingdom of Lower Mandara. In that kingdom is, or should be, this village of sixty or eighty huts.



But with all deference to the men who made the maps, and the chromo-litho-graph men who color them, I doubt if anybody in that village ever heard of the kingdo n of Upper or Lower Man-dara, or knew that he lived under a king. They lived a good deal as the people of Cranberly Center lived, before there were canvassing committees for the county, and when they had not voters enough to send a member to the Legislature.

oint-well, say sixty miles below Housea, when something happened to the connecting rod of the steamer and she was laid up for repairs for twentyfour hours. I was glad of the chance to stretch my legs and to try for game, and started off as soon as the eng neer made this report, with my two toys, as they were called, Philip and Mendi John. Philip was of no great use but as an interpreter with the other, who had a great deal of good woodcraft in him and other working capacity. We hal great luck, as how could a man fail to, going through meadows and wood which never saw an entomologist before? I had bagged and chloroformed and stuck, well, twenty-five fine butterflies and had left a dozen traps for moths, to be examined when we came ba k next day. We had lunched under a grove of pepper trees, when I saw what I afterwards knew better, but what then I had never seen-a magnificent specimen of Vanessa, larger than Frekhardt's, and, as I supposed, rightly, wholly new. I simply ca'led to the boys that they were not to leave the place, and started after

A blessed tramp he led me, up hill and down dale. Ho! oh, how hot it was! Bamboos here, pepper trees there, plantains, bananas, palm trees-now in the shade, now in the sun, and this lovely, flattering, fluttering flutterer ahead of me, with the wiles and wit of a Siren and an Oread combined. But I was too much for him. After an hour 1 had the splendid creature-there he is now, framed and under glass, hanging on the wall opposite where I write. 1 slung my box on my back after I had chloroformed and fixed him, and then

started back to my men. If I had found them there would have been no story. The truth was that my handsome woo l nymph there, the Vanessa, had bewitched the brooks and the paths so that everything ran the wrong way. Even the sun in the heavens, when he shone at all, shone in the wrong quarter. Most of the time the sky was overcast, so that the poor sun himself could not shine at all. And how was I to know my road there in the kingdom of Mandara, Upper or Lower, if the sun in the sky did not know his? I tramped and tramped. I had lost my own tracks long before. At last I cane to a path tolerably well beaten, and it brought me out-on the river in sight of the smokestacks of the Princess Beatrice? Not a It brought me out on the slope of a hill, on a large banana patch, with a village of sixty or seventy huts

I will not say I was frightened, for there is no good in telling tales out of But I will not say I was not, for there is no good in lying. The sun, wherever he was, w.s well near setting. For it was 6 by my watch. I could not

keep it much longer. So I boldly went down into the village. Half a dozen little curs snapped at me, just as if I had been in the village of the Yanktons, or in the Sahara. made nothing 'of them, but passed on; and then, meeting a pleasant fellow, as black as the knave of clubs, with a handsome, good-natured face, clad in a long blue night-gown, made in a Manchester print shop for a bed curtain, I made a sa'aam to him, in the best fashion of Bel-el-djerce. And he, restraining his laughter, made one in quite another fashion to me. Then he advanced, and boldly offered me his hand, as an Englishman might have done, much to my surprise. He said something also, but I knew not what; and I took precious good care not to lisp a word of

What I did was to lay my head on one side as if I were desirous of sleeping. and to put my finger in my mouth as if I wanted to eat. I had learned the first signal from the ballet, and the second from Mother Nature and the Navajo Indians. He laughed goodnaturedly and pointed to the village. A group of boys and girls, with a few uncles and aunts, fathers and mothers, were assembled already to see the wonder. For myself, I was asking myself whether they would sing, as they did to

Mungo Park; Let us pity the white man; No mother has he to bring him milk, No wife to grind his corn.

But I am not writing for Mr. Fewkes or the Ethnological Society So I will only say that my guide was evidently a top-sawyer in the crowd, and that he made them march right and left as he would. Before ten minutes had passed I was lying on two or three nice sweet mats of in-describable perfume, and a gentle black woman, dressed also in a high-colored Manchester chintz, had brought me a cup of coTee. Af er this there was enough to eat, and of the best, too. enough to eat, and of the best, too. And, to make the story as short as I can, in this house I spent the night, on these same mats, indeed. Conversation is very hard when it has to be confined to pantomime. I described the river as well as I could, and the play of the walking beam of the engine of the Princess Beatrice. Of one thing I may say I am certain—that my friend had seen her or had not. But, whether he had seen her or not I do not know. At one time I thought he had, and went on with inquiries as to the distance that might part me from her at that moment. But afterward I had reason to think that he supposed I described the jumping up and down of some monkeys who had been playing upon the tree. Such are the dangers of sign language.

After a little conversation of this sort I intimated that I would like to go to

sleep. He intimated that there was no better time nor place. With a consideration I had not expected, he stretchel a mat, or sort of a curtain across the room-or house, for there was but one room under the roof-and I found myself in my bcd-room. I cannot say that I went to bel. I was already in my bed -a rapidity of com'o t I have not found in more elaborate forms of civilization. It was the next morning that the revelation came, which I am trying to write out in this story, if by good luck and persistent effort I can get to it. I was wakened early from a sound sleep, by the singing of the birds. I believe it is called by the poets. It was, in fact, the rasping and exas crating screaming of cocks, guinea hens, geese and ducks. For these Airican villages are nothing thout their poultry. It is easy to dress when you have not undressed, and it was scarcely 6 o'clock when I found myself, not at table, for we were all on the ground, but at breakfast, with a larger company than the night before. The fare was much what it was then. There were plenty of bananas, much finer than the newsboy ever sold ne on a train. The resistan e-plete was a platter of rice, wi h boiled chicken and lutter, all together. The chi ken was jointed so that one could take hold of any piece he wished. For we ate as Adam and Eve did-if, indeed, they had

come as far as kalobs of chicken. As I bent forward to take a side-bone which looked attractive, a fine old fellow in a white nightgown happened to see, hanging from my watch-chain, an old, very old, silver shilling. It was a shilling of Charles I. in perfect condition, which I dug up several years before in our orchard when I was setting out some qu'n e trees. When the old man saw this he bent over eagerly and begged me to show it to him that he might examine it. His manner was perfectly courteous. But I confess I thought I looked my last on my shilling.



"I GRACEFULLY UNHITCHED IT FROM THE CHAIN."

All these tokens of Manchester were enough to show that they had learned the value of money. This was the first time they had seen that I had any, and I was graceless enough to think that it would be long before I handled my luck

penny again. But in this I thought as a Philistine thinks, as you shall see.

I gracefully unhitched it from the chain and gave it to him with my best manner. What says Jacob Abbot: "When you grant, grant cheerfully." Old nightgown showed it engarly to blue nightgown, and to a red nightgown on the other side. Their faces beamed with aston'shment and delight. Then they pointed to each other the stamp on obverse with evident joy. Then, with great ceremony, they handed back the piece to me. If it had been sacred it could not have been more reverently handled. Then blue and red nightgowns scrambled up from their haunches, more rapidly than gracefully, and hurried What in thunder all

this meant I could not guess. And I was more than satisfied when they returned, this time again with certain ceremony. For what I might call an escort, rather than a bodyguard, came with them. Through the great open doorway I could see the procession come of ten or twelve men, I could see it open to the right and left to make

tled.
With endless manipulations and ceremonles it was opened. The covers and cloths, napkins and mats taken out from it were numberless. But at last wo came to a handsome necklace, made of three gold coins and say thirty silver coins. This really elegant thing they handed fearlessly to me. You know I am a bit of an expert in coins. The three gold pieces, which were made, so to speak, the center of the necklace, was really as perfect. were perfect Portuguese Joes, as perfect as if they had been struck yesterday. The silver coins, also fresh from the mint, were English shillings, exa tly like mine, but that they were not in the least worn, out of the colnage of Charles least worn, out of the coinage of Charles I. As everybody knows, these are, if in good condition, among the 'e y rarest coins in the world, poor Charles having, for reasons well known to history, very little silver to coin. The Joes, as I said, were fresh from the mint of King Joannes of Portugal, the fourth of that name fourth of that name.

In another wrappe-, where I found a husk or two of Indian corn was a very handsome wampum necklace of Narra-



"DOWN CAME TWENTY PORTUGUESE SLAVE-DRIVERS."

gansett manufacture. It had been my bu-iness to study wampum, not to say to make it, to buy it, and to sell i'. I have never seen more perfect beads than these, white and black both, and all of the best forms. I have no doubt that the string was in the same condition as when it was traded away by Canonicus or some of his men.

This revelation was more extraordinary than the other. Silver and gold, almost of their nature, go all over the world. But wampum does not. How did this necklace—it was not a belt come here?

I expressed by every sign—by raising of the eyebrows, holding up of my open palms, and radia it smiles—my interest, curiosity and surprise, I might say puzzled amazement. Then I handed back the two necklaces, respectfully, to Redgown. Then the ceremony continued. More mats were withdrawn from the backs. withdrawn from the baske'. Another parcel was reached, larger than the first. This was carefully opened, with sundry prostrations, and a knock or two of the forehead upon it. When all was opened it proved to be a bound book, which was handed to me reverently. I opened it at the title page, to find a perfeet English Bible. For an instant I thought it was a waif from Mungo Park's equipment. No, it was of a date much earlier than he. Privilegio, London, 1642. Published by the King's Printer.

How, when or why, by what agency of church, state or trade, had these things found their way here?

CHAPIER II.

I did not choose to abate the reverence with which I saw this took was regarded. I am as little given to bibliolatry as any man. But in this case l made no scruple. I bowed as low as Redgown had bowed, and touched my forehead to the volume. Then I commanded silene . I opened at the Sermon on the Mount. I read the first three beatitudes and the Lord's prayer aloud, as solemnly and with such dignity as I could express. By a signal I made them all bow their heads. And, with all my heart, I am sure, on my i nees, I said, "Father in heaven, tell me what to do, what to say, and how to lead these " I am sure they understool that I offered prayer.

I gave back the book to the curious and dignified old chief, who was, I think, a priest of some kind. I carefully watched the folding of it in mats. and the business of taking it away with the necklace. Then I began a series of signs, and such interrogatories as can be expressed by them, wishing at the time that I had the skill of Harlequin or of Columbine, in translating into "visible speech" the language of the ear.

They led me out into the open air. They showed me the sun, which was by this time half an hour high. I was made to understand that he rose at one spot in one part of the year and at another at another scason. Then I felt that we were advancing. I had the night before been made to understand that two doubled fists made ten. Now by repeated pilings together of the fists of one and another chief and priest, I was taught that it was twenty-four tens of years since these things came into their ossession. The son of Red Gown was brought forward, a vigorous man of 50, and his son, a small lad of 15. I was made to understand that Red Gown's father's father's father, seven generations back, brought the sacred things from a country beyond the sun-He had preserved them, and, as I set. found afterwards, by oaths the most sacred in formulas more binding than anything which is known to book-ruled lands, he had bound his children and

his children's children to preserve them. I say "I was made to understand his." How much I really gained from this. that long and trying conversation in pantomime I do not precisely know, but when my interpreters appeared, my guesses were confirmed or corrected, so that I find it now hard to say at what

moment I gained the correct ideas. By this time they had missed me from the ship. My black fellows had gone home at ten o'clock at night and reported that I was lost. At sunristhey sent these two out again and some volunteer skirmishers. By nine o'clock some of the Blue Gown's people met some of these scouts, and by ten I had Phil and John to talk for me. Red Gown produced a man who had taken a Mendi wife, and so, with four languages and interpreters, we understohd each

other in a way. The first time I was at home in Connecticut, some five years after this happened, I made a run down to Boston,

a passage for red and blue and stand fixed as they came in. Instantly the mats were cleared from the platters as if a meal were done. Then they put down a great covered basket, tightly fied.

With endless manipulations and coremonles it was opened. The covers and cloths, napkins and mats taken out from it were tumberless. But at least we was to be a first-class wedding. This young fellow, as he was then, who is the hero of this story henceforth—his name was Telegra—was to be married. And was Telega-was to be married. And was Telega—was to be married. And he was to be married to his sweetheart, as it happened. I am afraid it did not always happen so. But all the accounts agree that it was a match of his making—nay, I believe they think, as I do, that this is the reason why we ever heard of

Well, the forms of marriage were not ours. But in all countries lingers the tradition that the groom seizes the bride as, with her maldens, she goes bride as, with her maidens, she goes unescorted by him. So Pluto seized Proserpine in Enna. And so, to this day, in a high wedding at church the bride and her maidens walk up the aisle, with the flowers they have gathered in their walk, and the groom, rightly dressed, with his men perhaps, steps out and takes her for his own. So the bride walked with her maidens that day; so at an ambush prepared and known of so at an ambush prepared and known of all, Telega and his men seized her, and then the procession passed on, he lead-ing her to the great central house of the village, where the rite would come to an

Well, just as the tom-toms and ban-jos were doing their best that day, and the dancing girls dancing their best, down came a dozen Portuguese slave-drivers, with quilted cotton jackets on, such as turned arrows, and with guns loaded and matches burning. The dancing-girls shricked and ran. The tom-tom men and boys ran. And Telega and his father and his friends fought like wildcats. But what had they to fight with? They were not even armed. It ended in the Portuguese rascals clapping handcuffs on seventeen of them and marching them off to a dhow which was waiting for them on the river. It was waiting for them on the river. It was, as the traditions agreed, at the very bluff where the Princess Beatrice was mending her connecting rod, the day I wandered so far. Tradition is far more accurate, before books, paper, and ink

came in.

What happened then I do not know.
But it is clear enough that Telega and his neighbors were not used to being slaves, and that they led the Portuguese a wretched life. They knocked them down, they jumped overboard, they set the barracoons on fire, and at the last the Portuguese captain was glad enough to trade Telega of to a man whose language he could not under-stand, who had been blown south from Salles, a Moor'sh port where he was trading. This man of the unknown lan-guage was no other than Nathan Gib-bons, a master who had sailed out of Boston, in a ship rigged as a brigantine, whose name I do not know. He looked a ound him in the Bight of Benin, he picked up some cotton and some palm-oil and a little gold-dust, he watered his vessel and went back to watered his vessel and went back to Lisbon with her. What happened then I do not know. I do know that, four or five months after the wedding was broken up, Master Telega, the bridegroom, was landed at Gibbons' Wharf in Boston. I know that Gibbons' uncle was selling off the cargo, and that Telega was advertised by poster and by townserier to be sold, as a hearty. town-crier, to be sold, as a hearty, strong, negro toy, just arrived from

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

H gher Authority.

When Sherman reached Atlanta, he had much trouble in keeping back camp-followers, sutlers, women, curiosity-seekers, and so on. He gave stringent orders that no one was to be allowed to go to the front without a specific order. Just about that time a surgeon câme back from a furlough. He had passes through to Atlanta, but at Chattanooga they refused to allow his wife to accompany him further. They had only been married a few weeks, and he had resolved that she should go with him, orders or no orders. Accordingly he dressed her as a soldier, and managed to smuggle her on a train. Resaca, she was stopped, her sex being discovered. The officer of the post absolutely refused to let her go on. The surgeon pleaded. Finally, after appealing to the officer's sense of mercy, he fell back on Scripture. "My pass allows one to go to the front," he said, "and Scripture says a man and his wife are one.' "Thunder!" retorted the officer; "Sherman outranks Scripture all to blazes in these times."

Paper-Covered Bullets. In consequence of the enormous initial velocity of the bullet in the new Mannlicher rifle, and the result ing friction and wear on the barrel, it has become necessary to devise some method preventing both of these evils. The manager of the Government Laboratory at Thun, Switzerland, has consequently devised a method of inclosing the leaden bullet in a thin metallic covering, while over this he places a wrapper of specially prepared oleaginous paper, which reduces the wear of the rifle barrel to a minimum, without interfering with the course of the bullet.

Used Them for Observatories. The white ant constructs habitations many yards in height, which are so firmly and solidly built that the buffaloes were able to mount them and use them as observatories they are made of particles of wood joined by a gummy substance, and are able to resist event the force of a hurricane.

Birds of Great Swiftness.

The speed of a hawk or gull on the wing is almost incredibly great. One of the swiftest hawks could make a circle round the smoke stack of a locomotive traveling 60 miles an hour; while a gull has often been known to fly before a favorable wind at the rate of 100 miles an hour.

Unique Umbrella Handles, The new umbrellas have unique handles which serve a double purpose. One of the latest London novelties is a dog's head of carved wood. The mouth opens on a tram ticket. Another handle has a whistle for calling cabs, and in the third is an THE NEWS.

It is reported that John D. Booke eller, the Standard oil ma nate, was backing the p an of reorganization of the Wisconsin Central lines in the hope of ultimately securing control of the property.—The Prosbyterian Synod of Virginia voted to remove Union Seminary from Hampden Sydney to Richmond. - By an explosion in the mill of the Pacific Coast Lumber and Milling Company at Fair Haven, Wash., two boilers were blown five hundred feet, two men killed, another fatally injured, and several seriously hurt .-- A large number of vessels are missing on the Pacific Ocean. The amount of property represented by the overdue vesse's is va ued at \$6,000,000-Bamberger, B com & Co., wholesale dry goods merchants of Louisville, Ky., made an assignment. Liabilities \$1,200,000; assets about the same,-An east-bound passenger train on the Chiesgo and Grand Trunk Railroad was wrecked by running into a burned culvert near South-Bend, Ind., and four trainmen and a number of passengers were more or less injured. -By the explosion of a boiler in the tugboat T. T. Morford, lying at Chicago, one of the crew was killed and several injured, and Captain John Ferguson, who was lying Potatoes have been frozen in the ground

near Pa'nfield, Wis .- At Newturyport, Mass., Charles McManus was killed, James H. P. Reed was fatally injured, and four others were seriously hurt by an explosion in the dry and mixing room of the Fibreloid Works, --- Jim Umbra and Mexican John, desperadoes, were lynched in Oklahoma. Fire in Des Moines (Ia.) elevator caused loss of \$100,000. - Two freight trains on the Wabash Railroad collided at Martins burg, near Mexico, Mo., killing Dan Kehoe pump foreman, and Edward Thompson, o Tulip, Mo. - Jack Henderson, was hanged in A'abama. The charge against him was attempting to cutrage a woman. -The town of Ceres, New York, was destroyed by fire. - A fast freight train was wrecked by a herd of cattle near Wytheville, Va. The engineer, fireman and brakeman were killed. -J. C. Ward, Jr., son of an engineer on the Atlantic Coast Line, was killed near Petersburg, Va. He was coming from Crewe, a station on the Norfolk and Western Railroad, on a flat car loaded with rails. It is supposed that in running into another car the rais knocked around, and Ward was these surroundings. They are proofs of struck on the head. -The works of the Diamond Tray and Ba-ket Company, at joint possession of all our people, and repre-Frankfort, Del., were burned. Loss, \$16,000; no insurance .- At Morgantown, W. Va., a jury decided that William J. Hoy must pay est to the humblest, have proprietary right. \$3,500 for alienating the affections of Mrs. George W. Cobb from her husband, -The drouth has been very severe in West Virginia epidemies of typhoid and diphtheria being dences as are here found of the growth and attributed to bad water -The President made an address in the exposition grounds at Atlanta before a large c:cwd. - Orlando English, a gunner, was killed in Delaware by the accidental discharge of his gun.

In the Scath Carolina constitutional conv ntion Senator Tillman urged the adopton of the p ople of the United States. of the New England township government avatem --- The police of Chicago are looking for Ernst Herizen, a crazy Anarchist, who attempted to kill Matthew J. Steffen, the Chillian consul at Chica ;o. - One hundred delegates were in attendance at the convention of the National Delta Upsilon Society at Greencastle, Ind. - Orson English, agel eighteen years accidentally shot and killed himself while on a gunning trip near Laurel, Del .- A special train of three cars and a locomotive beat the record f r railroad speed by running from Chicago to Buffalo, 510.1 miles, in 481 minutes and 7 seconds, an average speed of 63.6) miles an hour .-- In a wreck on the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Newport, Pa., the Breman and engineer were killed and a number of mail clerks burt -Walter Dobbins shot and killed Joseph Miller because the latter had insulted Dobbins' mother, --- Fire caused \$100,000 loss in McKinney, Tex .- Mrs. Delia T. Parnell has gone to New York from Bordentown, N. J., to live. - The celebration of the seventieth auniversary of Professor France A. March was held at Lalayette College, Es ton, Pa .- Four men were reported missing by the captain of the schooner Lizzie Griffia, who arrived at Gloucester, Ma s., fron Grand Banks. They are Isaac Little, Edward Carri, an, Martin Hansen and Carl Johnson. Little and Carrigan were from Nova Scotia, Hansen and John on being Swedes. The men were lost while hauling

Andrew Jackson, a negro desperado, killed Major Campbell in Burdett's saloon in Middie borough, Ky. Jackson has killed six men in all. Last winter he killed a white miner at Jellico, and affec ed his e-cape by shooting the officer who had him in charge. Jackson made his escape to the mountains,

-The second annual convention of the National Association of Manufacturers of Agricu tural Implements was held at the Palmer House in Chicago. There was an attendance of nearly two hundred of the leading manufacturers in that line from all parts of the country. Colonel A. L. Conger, of Akron, read his annual address, which was an appeal for American supremacy in foreign trade. - The old Seven Stars Tavern, in East Vincent township, Chester county, Pa., together with the stables, was burned. The Seven Stars Tavern was one of the oldest landmarks in the country. It was built long before the Revolution, and it was a famous stopping place for travelers going from Philadelphia to Baltimore. —Governor O'Farrell and a large party from Virginia celebrated Virginia Day at the Atlan a Exposition. --- Andy Jack, an outlaw, was mortally wounded by Jas. Hale, another outlaw, near Whitesburg, Ky. - The stockholders of the Southern Railway, at a meeting held in Richmond, elected directors, -Fourteen business blocks in Alta, Ia., were destroyed by fire, Loss \$70,000.

Samuel Gwinn, of Lowell, W. Va., an octogenarian, has just returned from a visit to relatives in Indiana and Illinois. He traveled the distance of 1500 miles on horseback, using the same borse for the entire distance. Mr. Gwinn is quite wealthy, but has an abhorrence of railroads. His trip, he says, has benefited his health.

Henry de la Poer Beresford, fifth Marquis of Water ord, is dead, having committed suicite. He was born in 1844, and is succeaded by his son, the Earl of Tyrone, whe was borne in 1875.

ATLANTA'S BIG DAY

Visit of the Presidential Party to the Exposition.

MR. CLEVELAND'S ADDRESS.

The President Compliments the South Upon Her Prosperity and Says It Is Founded on Beneficent Political Institutions.

No brighter or balmier day has ever shown over this particular portion of the Southland than that which dawned on Presidential Day at the Cotton States and International Exposition. The thousands of visitors swelled the throngs on the streets to immense procostions and locomotion soon became a difficult matter. In accordance with the care ully laid plans of the Exposition management, the exercises of the day were all concentrated within the Exposition grounds, asleep in another boat nearby, was instantly into which the cohorts of visitors and large proportion of the population of the city emptied themselves during the morning.

The Presidential party spent the morning quietly at the Ara; on, where they remained until 11 o'clock, when they were driven rapidly to the Exposition grounds, without any parade whatever. Inside the gates the military was already gathered.

After the review the President delivered an address. He was introduced by President Collier, of the Exposition Company. The President said in part:

"Mr. President: On my own behalf and for my co-laborers in the executive branch of our government who have accompanied me, I thank you for your kind words of greeting. We are here to congratulate you and your associates upon the splendid success of the Exposition you have set on foot, and upon the evidenc s you have here gathered, chiefly illustrative of Southern enterprises, Southern industry, and Southern re-

"But we are also here to claim a share in the pride of your achievement. No portion of our countrymen, wherever found, can exclusively appropriate the glory arising from American genius and industry which are the sent triumphs of American skill and ingenuity in which all our citizens, from the high-

While my fellow clizens of Georgia and her neighboring States may felicitate themseives to the fullest extent upon such ev!prosperity of interests and enterprises in which they are especially concerned, I cannot be deprived of the enjoyment afforded me by the reflection that the work they have done emphas zes in the sight of the world the immense resources and indomitable thrift

"If we are to enj y the blessings our government has framed fa'rly and justly bestow, we shall secure them in due time by cultivating a spirit of broad American brotherhood and insisting upon such conduct as will, within the spirit of the golden rule, promote the general welfare."

The President was greeted by an ovation which lasted for several minutes. Hats were thrown into the air and bound ess enthusiasm was manifested. His speech, though short, consum d considerable time in delivery because of frequent interruptions of applause. AN INFORMAL RECEPTION.

At its conclusion Mr. Cleveland held an inormal reception. A line was formed along the front of the stand and a squad of police kept it open. President Cleve and took a position on one of the steps and began shaking hands with the people, who pressed up to him. For five minutes he grasped the hands of the great American citizens at the rate of one hundred and three per minute, Then the number per minute gradually lowered, until he was shaking hands with the rate of one every second. In fifteen minutes the President's face was covered with perspiration, and he was evidently tiring. For thirty-three minutes he continued to shake hands with the throng and to speak a pleasant word to many.

He finally said that he was fatigued, and he line was closed. The carriages for the party were driven to the stand, and all were taken to the Pledmont Club, where a cold iuncheon was served to the company of 300 people. After luncheon, the President began a tour of the ground , visiting the Government Building, the Main Building, the Negro Building, and inspected the Exposition throughout,

The series of courtes es extended to the Presidential party was concluded with a reception at the Capital City Club which put t elf on record as the most elaborate social function ever undertaken in the South, The Chie! Executive reached the club, accompanied by the Cabinet and the ladies of the Cabinet, between 9 and 10 o'clock and spent an hour or more receiving the 1,500 people present. Msj. Livingston Mills, president of the c'ub, did the honors of the occasion. After the reception, the President and his party boarded their special train and left for Washington.

FATAL RAILROAD WRECK.

Two Killed and Three Injured in a Crash on the Baltimore & Potomac.

A collision occurred on the Baltimore & Potemac Railroad at Bowie Station, midway tween Baltimo: e and Washington, in which two persons were killed and three injured. Engine No. 113, moving north from Wash-

ington with a sock train, backed in on the "Y" at Bowle to allow an express train to pass, when a work train on the Pope's Creek Line ran into the rear end of the train.

F. A. Ellis a drover, of Fort Springs, was instantly killed. Isaac N. Hearn, foreman of the construction gang, die I after being removed to the hospital in Baltimore,

The injured ar : A. E. Johnson, drov.r. of Fort Sprin: s, W. Va., head burnel and cut; W. W. McClelland, drover, of Hughert, Green Brier, W. Va., injured n the breast; J. M. Skeggs, drover, of Hughert, W. Va., injured in the head.

CABLE SPARKS.

It is stated in Berlin that the Czar de-ires, after his coronation, to meet and converse with Emperor William and Emperor Francis

A bill will be introduced in the Mexican Congress providing for a penal colony for confirmed criminals where these people can

Le profi ably empl yed. A ship load of sick French soldiers from Madagascar has arrived at Algiers. Sixtyfour deaths occurred among the sick men on

the voyage from Madagascar. Joe Aronson, a brother of Rudolph Aronson, the well-known operatic manager, fell down stairs in his house, on Warwick street, London, and broke his nee!. The plan of Armentan reforms has been

made public in Constantinople, and is carefully worded to show that it is in harmony with existing laws so as to avoid exciting the Turks. It is reported that Russia is preparing to send a fleet of fifteen warships from Viadi-

vostock to Fusan, Corea. Preparations for a conflict between Russia and Japan are said to be seen plainly. Concerning the controversy between

France and Brazil over the Amapa territory, it is said that Governor Cabral is fortifying Amapa, establishing entrenced camps and shooting those who resist him. The International Associa ion estimates the production of sugar for 1895-96 in Ger-

many, Austria, France, Belgium, Holland and Russia at 3,680,023 tons, a fulling off of 854,000 tons from the total of the previous Field-Marshal Dunst Adelsheim and his

wife have committed suicide at Vienna. The Field Marshal was seventy-two years old and his wife was fifty years of age. Their self-destruction is attributed to financial The British steamer Indrani has been in

collision with the American ship Alameda off the Australian coast. The Alameda was cut down to and below the water line and subsequently grounded in a badly damaged

In the event that Brazil should be compelled to pay what her government regards as outrageous claims made by European nations, she will retaliate by an increase! rate of duty upon all goods entered at the custom-house from countries which press their claims.

ACTIVITY IN THE SOUTH.

The Atlanta Exposition Attracting Extraordinary Interest.

The general condition of the South as indicated by reports to the Manufacturers' Record during the week, continues to be very encouraging. The unusually large crops have placed the farmers in a more independent position. The Atlanta Exposition is attracting extraordinary interest in all s ctions of the coun'ry towards the South; the manu'acture of iron continues to be forced by the extensive demand, and as the result, another furnace is preparing to go to blast in West Virginia, while two additional furnaces are to built in the Alabama district. A \$75,000 company has been formed to construct 230 miles of railroad through one of the richest timber and mineral sections of West Virginia. A number of important public improvements are in progress in Southern cities, and the general industrial development is indicated by the following list of new enterprises:

A \$100,000 tobacco company, a tannery, and \$50,000 m ni g company in Fi rid ; a \$100,000 cotton mill in Alabama to be operated by colored men; a \$30,000 croce: y company, a \$25,00) waste company and water works plant in Georgia. A \$100,000 machinery company in Maryland; a cotton mill and a \$21,000 water works plant in Mississippi, A \$5.0,0:0 weave mill, \$45,00) fenes company, \$50,000 tobacco company, \$10,000 eigar company in Nor h Carol na. A arge office building in Louisville Ky., a \$150, 0) cotton mill in South Carolina, an extensive machinery plant and flour mill in Tennesse, and a \$ 50,000 sewerage company, a meat packing company, a \$100,000 lumber comasy and ratiroad shops in Texas. A \$25 -00 mining com any, a large bank and a freight depot in Virginia. A \$500,000 bridge ompany, \$200,000 cotton mill company and \$250,000 cil company in West Virginia.

TALMAGE IS INSTALLED.

Becomes Co-Pastor of the President's Church After Interesting Exercises.

In the presence of a gathering that filled the edifice, Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage was installed as co-pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Washington, D. C., to which he had recently been ca'led. The First Presbyterian Church, of which Rev. Dr. Bryon Sunderland is pastor, was chosen by President Cleveland as his place of worship when he first came to Washington as the Chief Executive of the nation, and he renewed the choice when he became President in 1893.

The order of exercises included the reading of the 112th Psalm and the Gloria Patri. Dr. David Gregg, of Brooklyn, delivered the sermon; Rev. Adolos Allen, moderator of th Presby:ery of Washington, put the constitu tional questions to Dr. Talmage; Rev. Dr. Wallace Radel fie delivered the charge to the co-pastor; Rev. Dr. B. F. Billinger, the charge to the people, and Rev. Dr. Thomas Chatmers Easton the closing prayer. Dr. Tal mage pronounced the benediction.

THE ARMENIAN REFORMS.

Twenty-Four People Killed by Turks in Senelus.

The Grand Vzier, Klamili Pasha, has commun cated to Shakir Pasha the scheme for reform to be introduced in Armenia. The High Commissioner has been instructed to main an a scrupulous watch over the execution of the reforms and to report the resuits by letter to Constantinople. The communication also defines the functions of the High Commissioner relating to the amnesty to be granted to political prisoners and the return of Armenian emigrants and exiles.

Disturbances of a serious nature are reported frem Kerasun. The Turks attacked the Armenians inhabiting the village of Senelus, in the district of Mudania, Twentyfour persons were killed.